

# Sore in the Saddle

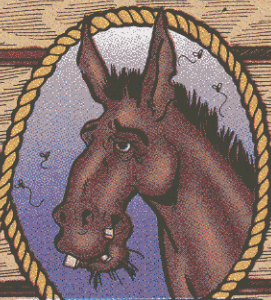
STARRING:



**REX STERLING,**  
THE OFF-KEY  
SINGING COWBOY

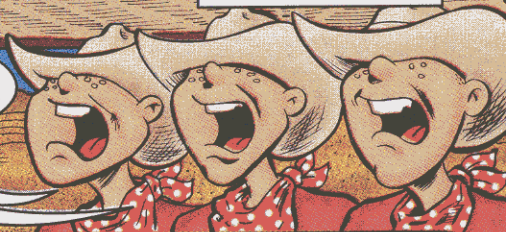


**HIS SIDEKICK,**  
**GRUBBY HAZE**



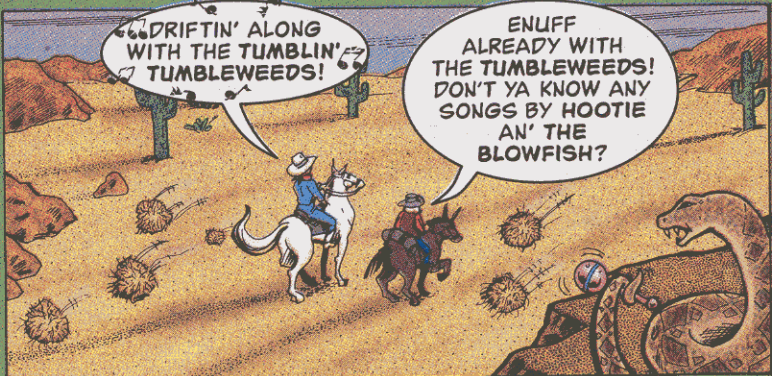
**AND FEATURING,**  
**TARNATION,**  
THE WONDER MULE

RIDIN' HERD ON  
LONGHORNED CATTLE—  
CAUSED HIS ACHIN' BONES  
TO RATTLE—  
HE WAS SORE,  
DREADFUL SORE,  
IN THE SADDLE!

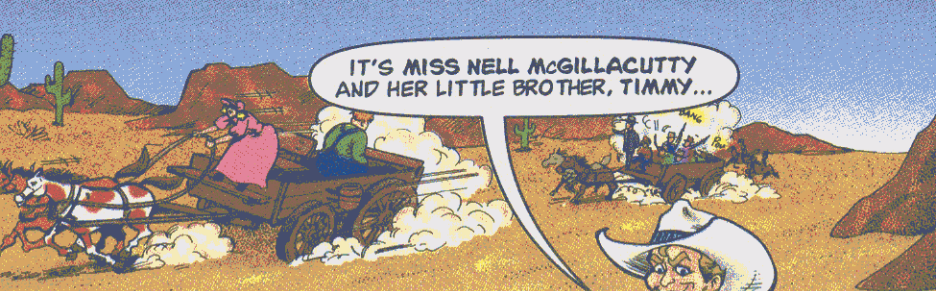


DRIFTIN' ALONG  
WITH THE TUMBLIN'  
TUMBLEWEEDS!

ENUFF  
ALREADY WITH  
THE TUMBLEWEEDS!  
DON'T YA KNOW ANY  
SONGS BY HOOTIE  
AN' THE  
BLOWFISH?





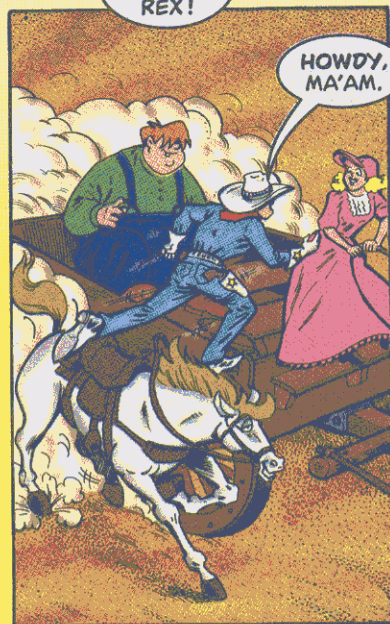


IT'S MISS NELL MCGILLACUTTY  
AND HER LITTLE BROTHER, TIMMY...



...WITH EVIL  
JACK SLADE AND  
HIS HIRED GUNS IN  
HOT PURSUIT!

DO  
SOMTHIN',  
REX!



HOWDY,  
MA'AM.

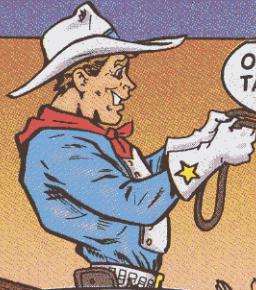


IN HOT PURSUIT...

HEY!  
WHAT'S GOIN'  
ON?!

LOOKS  
LIKE WE  
GONNA  
CRASH,  
EVIL  
JACK!





OH, THANK YOU,  
TALL, HANDSOME  
COWBOY!

SLADE, HUH?  
DADGUMMIT, THAT  
LOWDOWN, DRY GULCHIN'  
TWO-BIT VULTURE, HE'S  
MEANER THAN A SKILLET  
OF RATTLESNAKES!

EVIL JACK SLADE  
WILL STOP AT NOTHING  
TO RUN ME OFF MY RANCH,  
THE TWIN FORKS LAZY K DOUBLE  
BAR TOPAZ RED RIVER RANCH.



WHO FERGOT TO  
LUBE THE AXLE? IT  
WASN'T MY JOB.

THESE SPOKES  
SHOULD'A BEEN  
REPLACED.

NOT  
MY  
JOB.

THOSE  
WHEEL RIMS  
COULD'VE USED  
TIGHTENING.

THAT  
HARNES WUZ'N IN  
SUCH GOOD  
SHAPE  
EITHER.

NOT MY  
FAULT!

WHO'D I PUT IN CHARGE  
OF PM FOR THE WAGON?

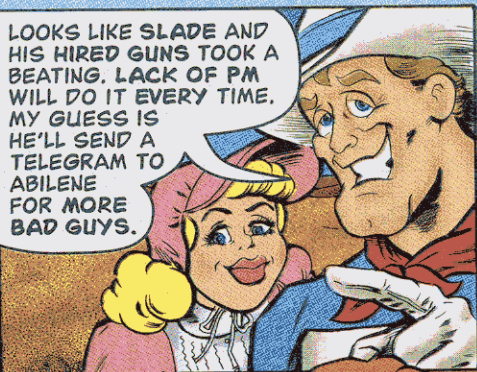
I  
R-RECKON  
THAT'D BE  
M-ME, EVIL  
JACK.







LOOKS LIKE SLADE AND HIS HIRED GUNS TOOK A BEATING. LACK OF PM WILL DO IT EVERY TIME. MY GUESS IS HE'LL SEND A TELEGRAM TO ABILENE FOR MORE BAD GUYS.

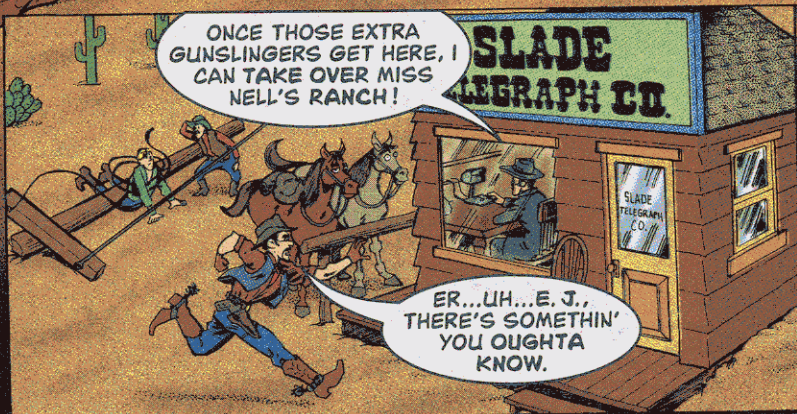


THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! WE BETTER GET MISS NELL AND LIL' TOMMY BACK TO THE RANCH.

THAT'S TIMMY!



WHATEVER, YA LIL' WHIPPER-SNAPPER.



ONCE THOSE EXTRA GUNSLINGERS GET HERE, I CAN TAKE OVER MISS NELL'S RANCH!

SLADE  
TELEGRAPH CO.

SLADE  
TELEGRAPH  
CO.

ER...UH...E. J.,  
THERE'S SOMETHIN'  
YOU OUGHTA  
KNOW.







MEANWHILE,  
BACK AT THE  
RANCH...

WE'RE  
SURROUNDED  
BY EVIL JACK  
SLADE'S  
GUNMEN!

HOW'D  
WE GET  
INTO THIS  
FIX?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN,  
TONY. YOU DRAW THEIR  
FIRE AND I'LL HIGH-  
TAIL IT OUTTA HERE  
TO GET HELP!

BUT I  
COULD GET SHOT,  
YOU OLD COOT!

...AND IT'S  
TIMMY!

WHATEVER,  
YA LI'L  
WHIPPER—

SHUT YER  
PIE HOLES!  
EVIL JACK IS  
BACK! HE'S  
CALLING  
REX OUT.

SO, YOU  
THOUGHT YOU  
COULD RUN  
MISS NELL OFF  
HER RANCH?  
YOU FORGOT  
ONE THING, SLADE.  
YOU DIDN'T DO  
YOUR PREVENTIVE  
MAINTENANCE!



SMILE WHEN YOU SAY THAT,  
YOU TINHORN TENDERFOOT!

I SMILE WHEN I  
SAY EVERYTHING,  
YOU BUSHWHACKIN'  
FOUR FLUSHER!

YOU SMARMY  
SADDLE TRAMP!

SIDEWINDIN'  
VARMINT!

LILY-LIVERED  
GALOOT!

FANCY-PANTS  
POLECAT!

RING-  
TAILED  
GOAT  
ROPER!

YOU,  
YOU...UH,  
EXCUSE ME,  
EVIL JACK.

-WHISPER  
WHISPER  
WHISPER-


YOU  
IMPERTINENT  
UPSTART!

THAT TEARS  
IT! NO ONE CALLS  
ME AN UPSTART  
AND GETS AWAY  
WITH IT! DRAW,  
STERLING!

ZING  
RING  
POW  
BLOOE  
BLAM  
BANG  
SCREECH  
PLINK  
GRNCH  
FLUERP  
ZAP  
BELCH



DRIFTIN' ALONG WITH  
THE TUMBLIN' TUMBLEWEEDS!



FORTY DAYS OF  
PUNCHIN' CATTLE—  
LEFT HIS BRAIN  
A WEE BIT ADDLED—  
YEP, HE WAS SORE, AWFUL  
SORE, IN THE SADDLE!